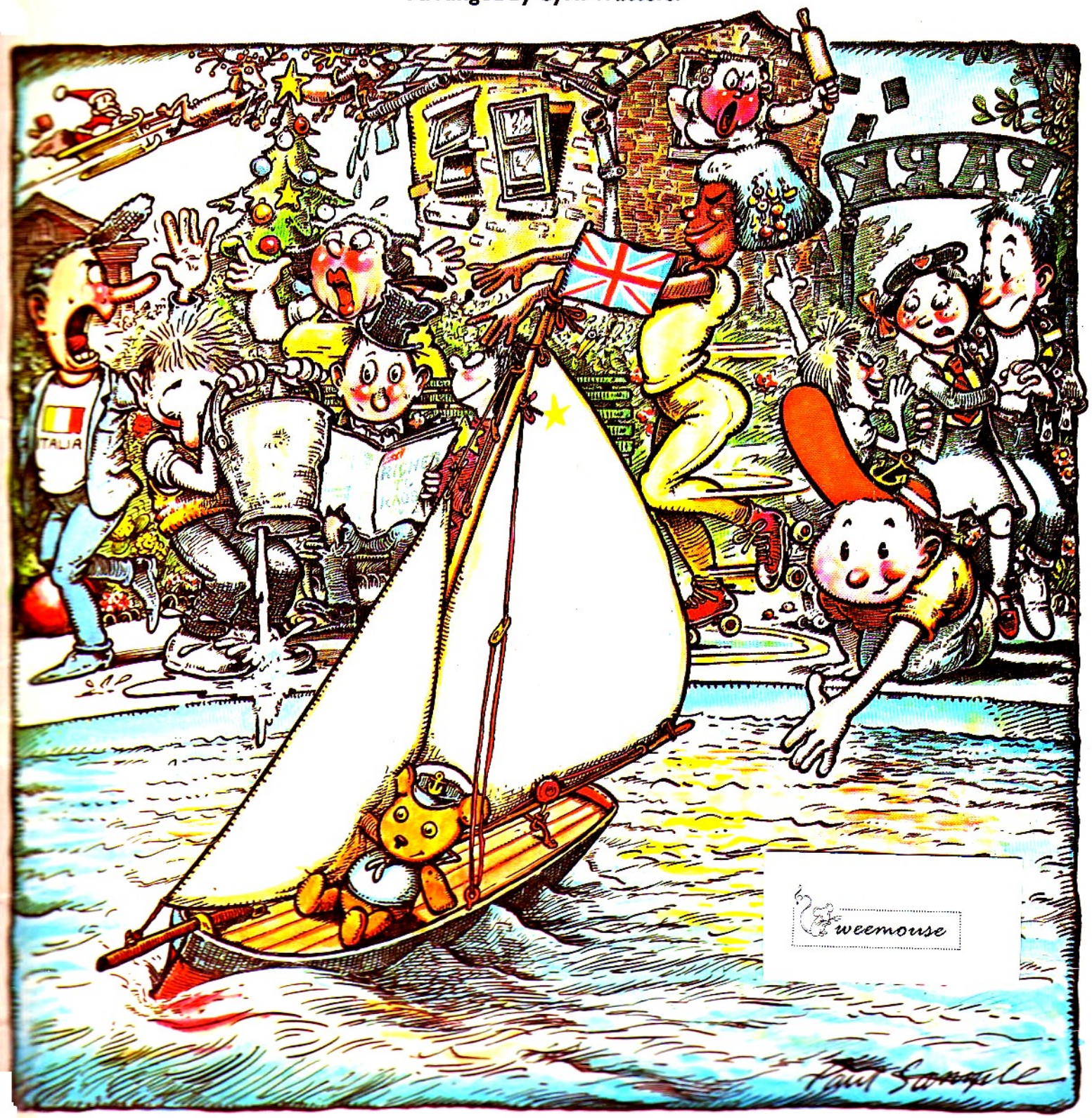
It's Easy To Play Children's Songs.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of seventeen favourite children's songs
for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols.
Including 'Clair,' 'This Ole House,' 'Rivers Of Babylon.'
Arranged by Cyril Watters.



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Sailing

Words & Music by Gavin Sutherland

Fairly slow
mf
I am
mp
G
G7
D7
G
sail - ing, I am sail - ing, home a - gain, 'cross the
fly - ing, I am fly - ing, like a bird 'cross the
G
Em
C
sea. I am sail - ing stor - my wa - ters, To be
sky. I am fly - ing pass - ing high clouds, To be
G
A7
Em
near you, to be free. 2. I am
with you, to be free. 3. Can you hear me, can you hear me, Thro' the
mf
Am
G
Em

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dark_night far a - way. I am dy - ing, for-ev-er try-ing, to be
C G A7 Em
with you, who can say. Can you
f hear me, can you hear me, Thro' the
sail-ing, we are sail - ing, Home a -
Am7 G no chord G Em
dark_night, far a - way. I am dy - ing, for - ev-er try - ing, to be
gain, 'cross the sea. We are sail - ing, stor-my wa - ters, to be
C G A7 Em
1
2
with you, who can say. We are
near you, to be free.
Am7 G D7 G
mp
rallentando

The Jimmy Brown Song (The Three Bells)

English lyric by Bert Reisfeld
Music by Jean Villard (Gilles)

Moderately
VERSE
mp
1. There's a vil - lage hid-den deep in the val - ley, A-mong the
vil - lage hid-den deep in the val - ley, Be -neath the
vil - lage hid-den deep in the val - ley, One rain - y
G Cmaj7 G Cmin
pine trees half for - lorn, And there on a sun - ny morn-ing, Lit - tle Jim - my Brown was
moun-tains half a - bove, And there, twen - ty years there - af - ter, Jim - my was to meet his
morn-ing dark and grey, A soul winged its way to hea - ven, Jim - my Brown had passed a -
G Cm G Am7 D7
born; So his par - ents brought him to the cha-pel, When he was on - ly one day old and the
love. Ma - ny friends were gath - ered in the cha-pel, And ma - ny tears of joy were shed, In
way. Si-lent peo - ple gath - ered in the cha-pel, To say fare - well to their old friend, Whose
G G7 C A7 D D7
priest blessed the lit - tle fel - low, "Wel-come, Jim - my to the fold."
June on a Sun-day morn-ing, when Jim - my and his bride were wed.
life had been like a flow - er, Bud - ding, bloom-ing till the end.
G Am7 D7 G

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CHORUS *(with more movement)*

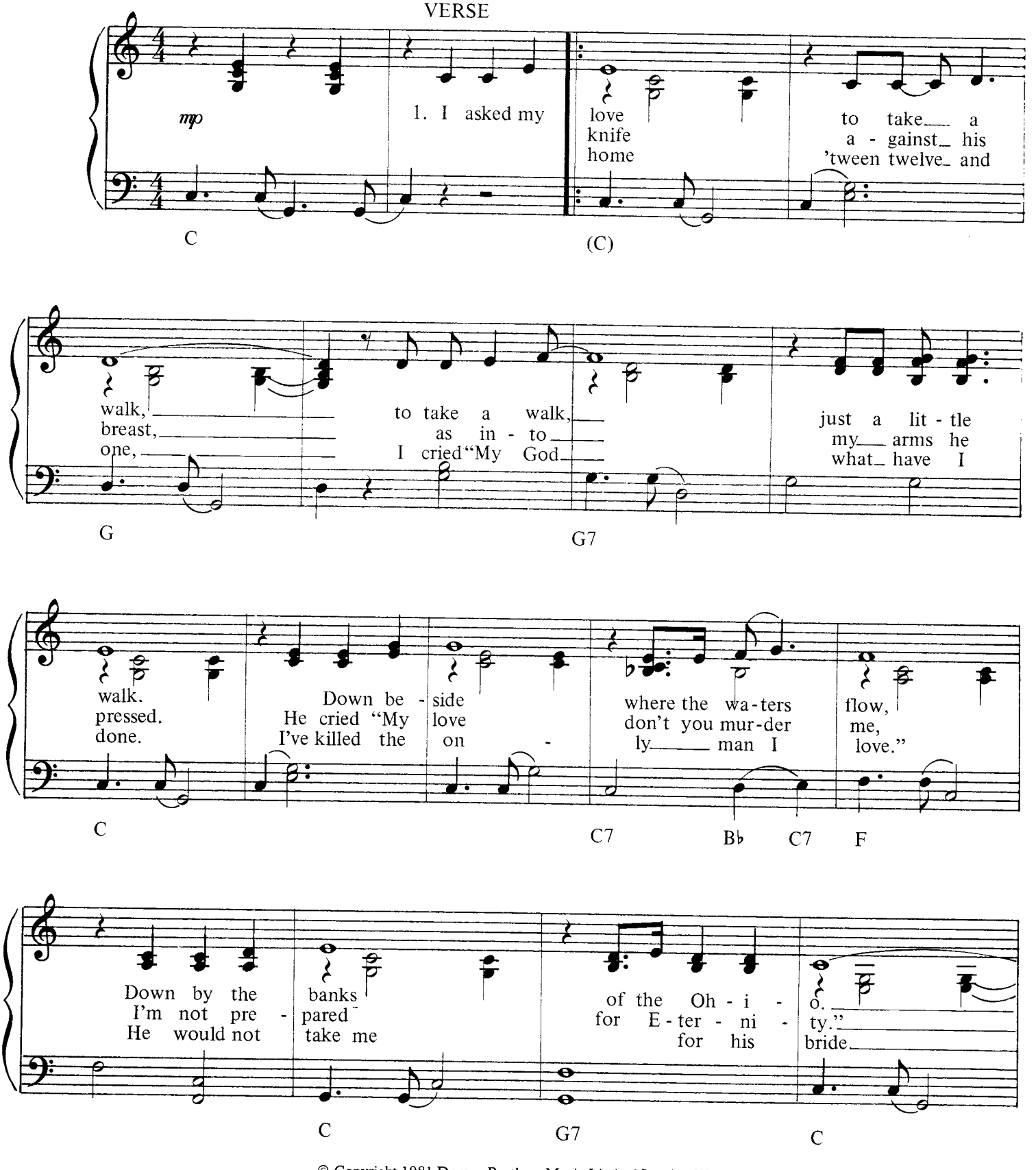
All the cha-pel bells were ring - ing in the lit - tle val-ley town,
All the cha-pel bells were ring - ing, t'was a great day in his life,
Just a lone-ly bell was ring - ing in the lit - tle val-ley town,
no chord
C
G
And the song that they were sing - ing was for ba - by Jim-my Brown.
'Cause the song that they were sing - ing was for Jim-my and his wife.
T'was fare-well that it was sing - ing to our good old Jim-my Brown.
G7
C
Then the lit - tle con-gre - ga - tion prayed for guid-ance from a - bove,
Then the lit - tle con-gre - ga - tion prayed for guid-ance from a - bove,
And the lit - tle con-gre - ga - tion prayed for guid-ance from a - bove,
E7
Am
"Lead us not in-to temp - ta-tion, bless this hour of med-i - ta-tion, guide him with e - ter - nal
"Lead us not in-to temp - ta-tion, bless oh Lord this cel - e - bra-tion, may their lives be filled with
"Lead us not in-to temp - ta-tion, may his soul find the sal - va-tion of Thy great e - ter - nal
Dm7
C
G7
1-2
3
love."
love."
2. There's a
3. From a
love."

Banks Of The Ohio

Traditional

Moderately

VERSE


mp
1. I asked my love to take a
knife a - gainst his
home 'tween twelve and
C (C)
walk, to take a walk, just a lit - tle
breast, as in - to my arms he
one, I cried "My God what have I
G G7
walk. Down be - side where the wa-ters flow,
pressed. He cried "My love don't you mur-der me,
done. I've killed the on - ly man I love."
C C7 B♭ C7 F
Down by the banks of the Oh - i - o.
I'm not pre - pared for E - ter - ni - ty."
He would not take me for his bride.
C G7 C

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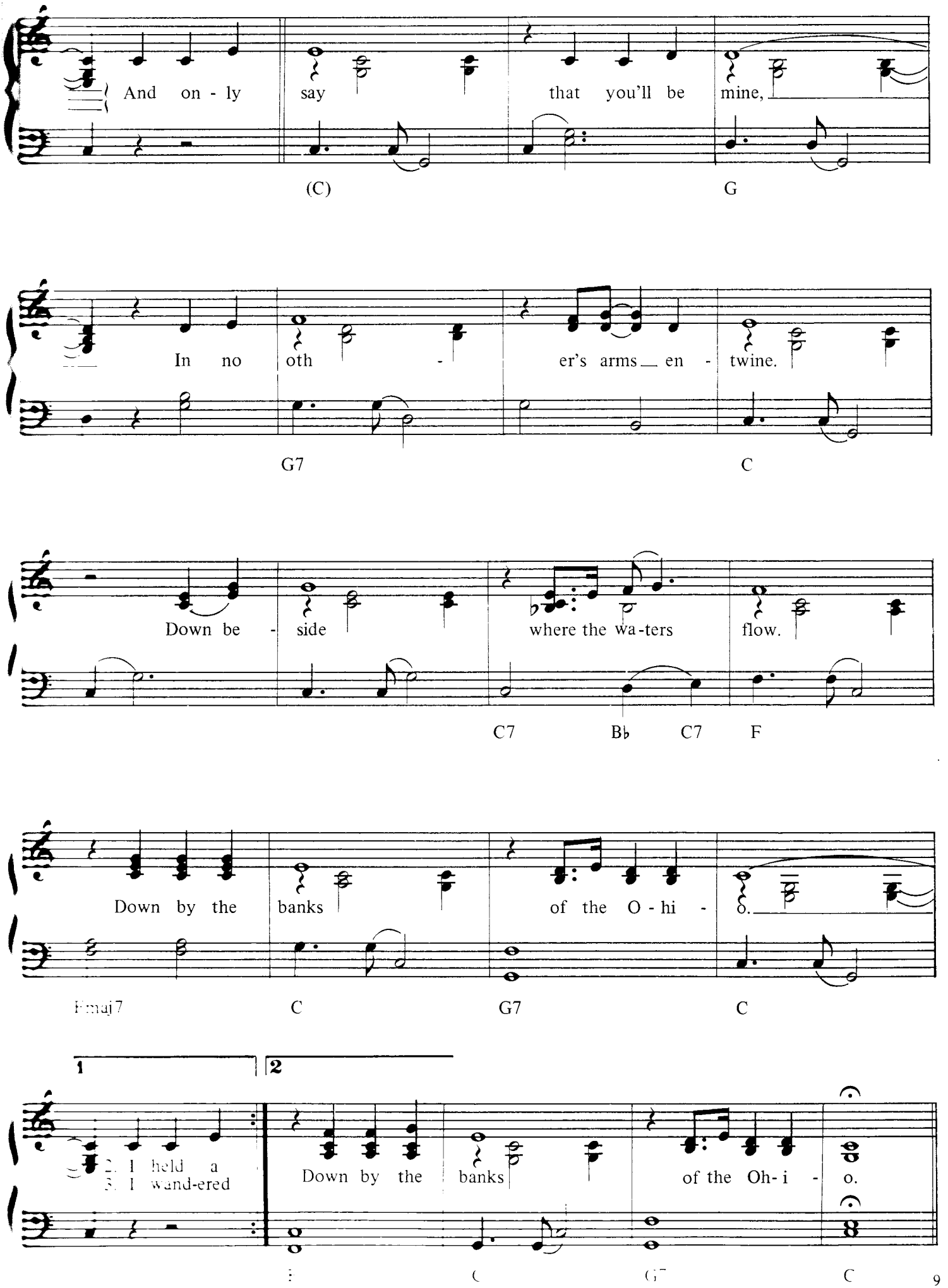
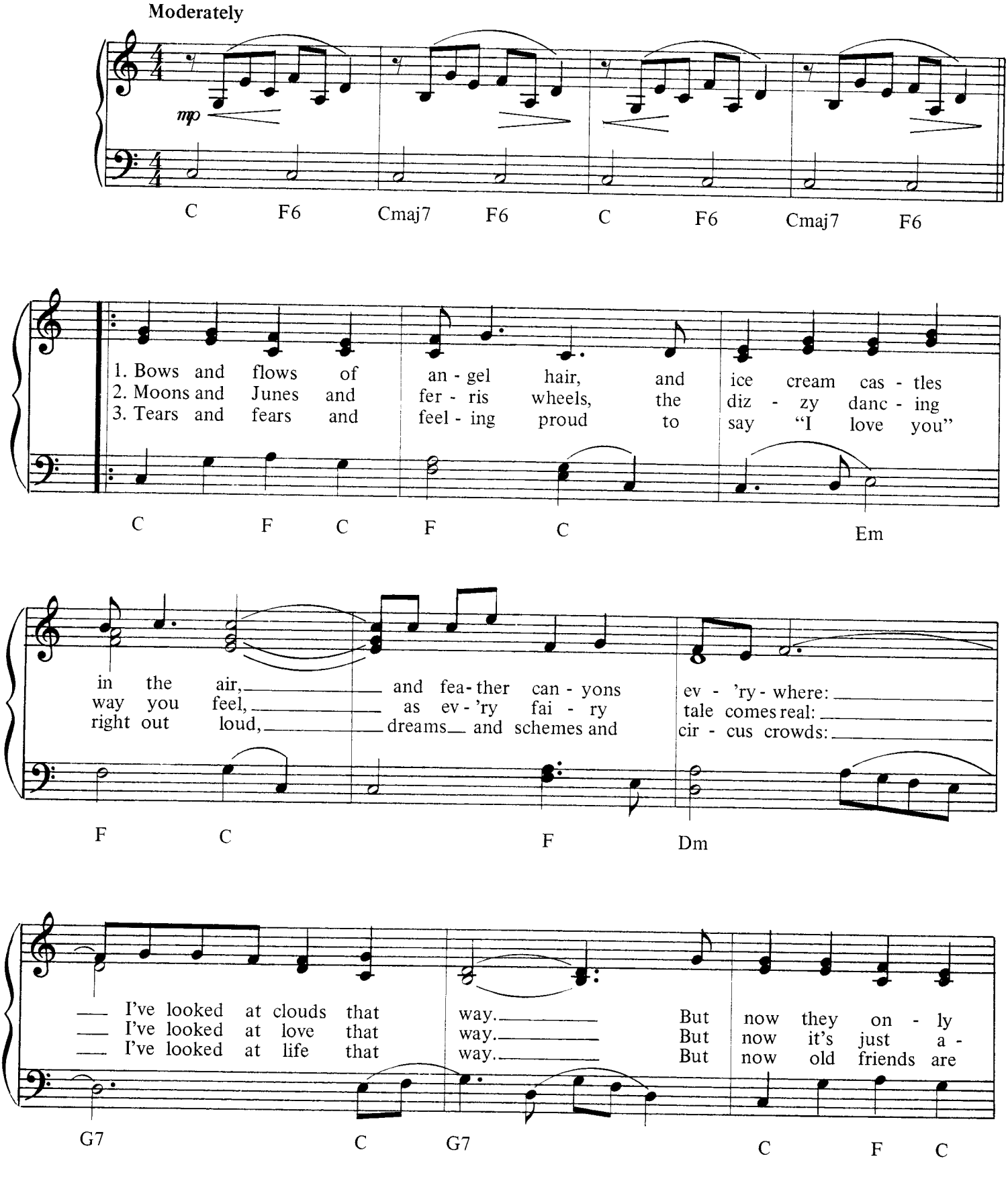
CHORUS


And on - ly say that you'll be mine,
(C) G
In no oth - er's arms en - twine.
G7 C
Down be - side where the wa-ters flow.
C7 B♭ C7 F
Down by the banks of the O - hi - o.
Fmaj7 C G7 C
1
2
2. I held a
3. I wand-ered
Down by the banks of the Oh- i - o.
C G7 C

Both Sides Now

Words & Music by Joni Mitchell


Moderately
mp
C F6 Cmaj7 F6 C F6 Cmaj7 F6
1. Bows and flows of an - gel hair, and ice cream cas - tles
2. Moons and Junes and fer - ris wheels, the diz - zy danc - ing
3. Tears and fears and feel - ing proud to say "I love you"
C F C F C Em
in the air, and fea - ther can - yons ev - 'ry - where:
way you feel, as ev - 'ry fai - ry tale comes real:
right out loud, dreams and schemes and cir - cus crowds:
F C F Dm
I've looked at clouds that way. But now they on - ly
I've looked at love that way. But now it's just a -
I've looked at life that way. But now old friends are
G7 C G7 C F C

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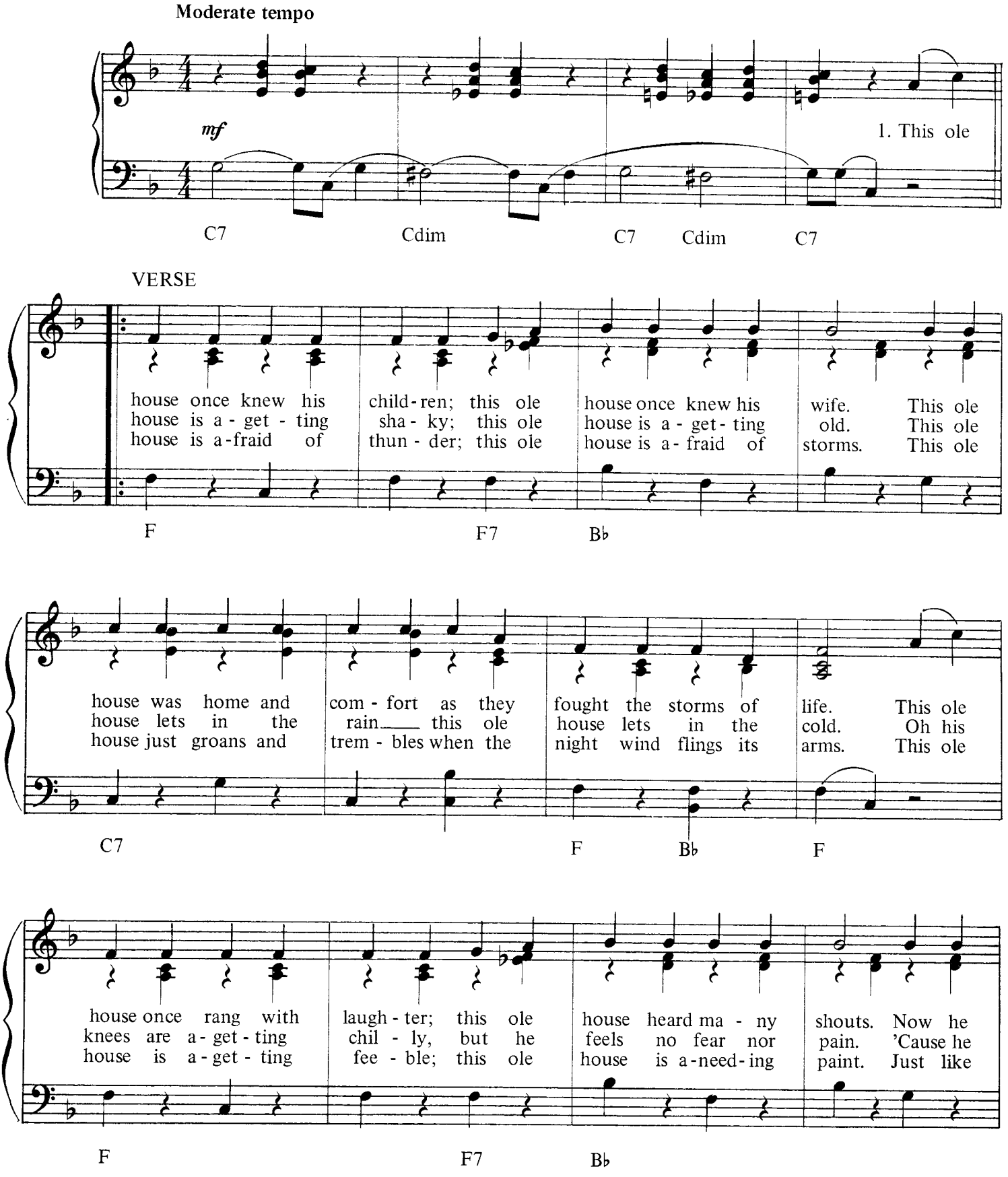
block the sun; they rain and snow on ev - 'ry - one.
no - ther show; you leave 'em laugh - ing when you go.
act - ing strange; they shake their heads, they say I've changed.
F C Em F C
So man-y times I would have done but clouds got in my way.
And if you care don't let them know, don't give your-self a - way.
But some-thing's lost, but some-thing's gained, in liv - ing ev - 'ry day.
I've
F Dm C G C
mf
looked at clouds / love / life from both sides now, from up and down / give and take / win and lose and still some-how it's
G7 C F C F C F C
cloud / love's / life's il - lus-ions I re - call, I real - ly don't know clouds / love / life at
F C Dm7 G7
all.
C C Cmaj7 C F6 C

This Ole House

Words & Music by Stuart Hamblen


Moderate tempo
mf
1. This ole
C7
Cdim
C7
Cdim
C7
VERSE
house once knew his child-ren; this ole house once knew his wife. This ole
house is a-get-ting sha-ky; this ole house is a-get-ting old. This ole
house is a-fraid of thun-der; this ole house is a-fraid of storms. This ole
F
F7
B♭
house was home and com-fort as they fought the storms of life. This ole
house lets in the rain this ole house lets in the cold. Oh his
house just groans and trem-bles when the night wind flings its arms. This ole
C7
F
B♭
F
house once rang with laugh-ter; this ole house heard ma-ny shouts. Now he
knees are a-get-ting chil-ly, but he feels no fear nor pain. 'Cause he
house is a-get-ting fee-ble; this ole house is a-need-ing paint. Just like
F
F7
B♭

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CHORUS

trem - bles in the dark - ness when the light - nin' walks a - bout.
seeks a new to - mor - row through a gol - den win - dow pane. Ain't a-gon - na
him, it's tuck - ered out, He's a-get - ting rea - dy to meet his fate.

C7 F

need this house no long-er, ain't a-gon-na need this house no more. Ain't got

B♭ F

time to fix the shin- gles, ain't got time to fix the floor. Ain't got

C7 F

time to oil the hing- es nor to mend no win - dow panes. Ain't gon - na

B♭ F

need this house no long-er; He's a get-ting rea - dy to meet his fate. 2.3. This ole fate.

C7 F F

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da

Words & Music by Sting

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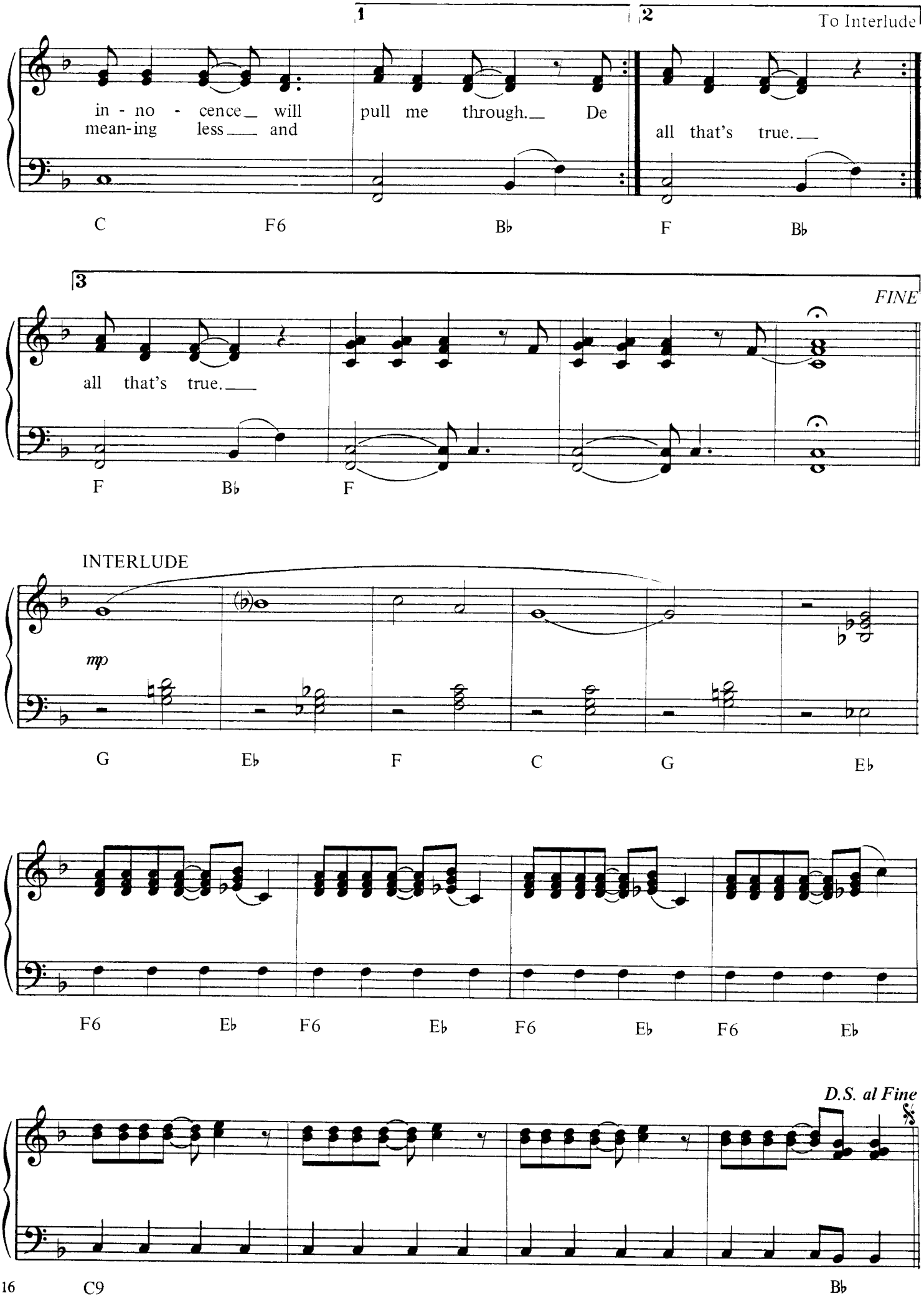
From the banks of cha - os in my mind.
F Dm A
And when their el - o - quence es - capes me,
B♭ C
Their lo - gic ties me up and rapes me. De
B♭ C B♭
do do do, de da da da is all I want to
F C F6
say to you, de do do do, de da da da, their the


1
2
To Interlude
in - no - cence_ will pull me through._ De
mean-ing less___ and all that's true.___
C F6 B♭ F B♭
3
FINE
all that's true.___
F B♭ F
INTERLUDE
mp
G E♭ F C G E♭
F6 E♭ F6 E♭ F6 E♭ F6 E♭
D.S. al Fine
C9 B♭

(Do) The Hucklebuck

Words by Roy Alfred
Music by Andy Gibson

Steady rock tempo
mf
Now
no chord
G9 C7
VERSE
here's a dance you should know Hey! Ba-by
F B♭ Am Gm F F7
when the lights are down low Hey! You
B♭ Am Gm F
rock your ba - by, then go Hey! You A
C7 B♭ Am Gm F

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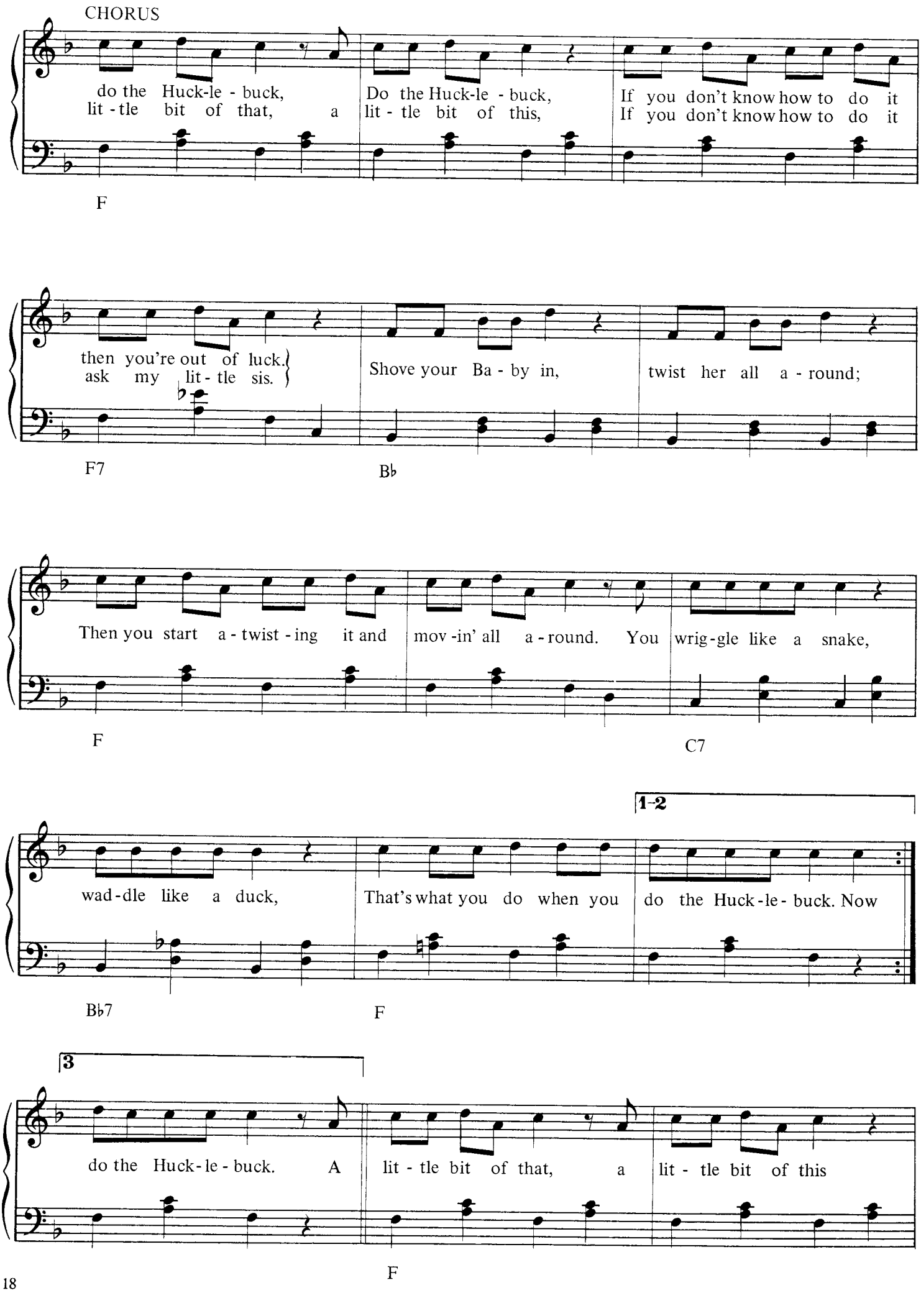
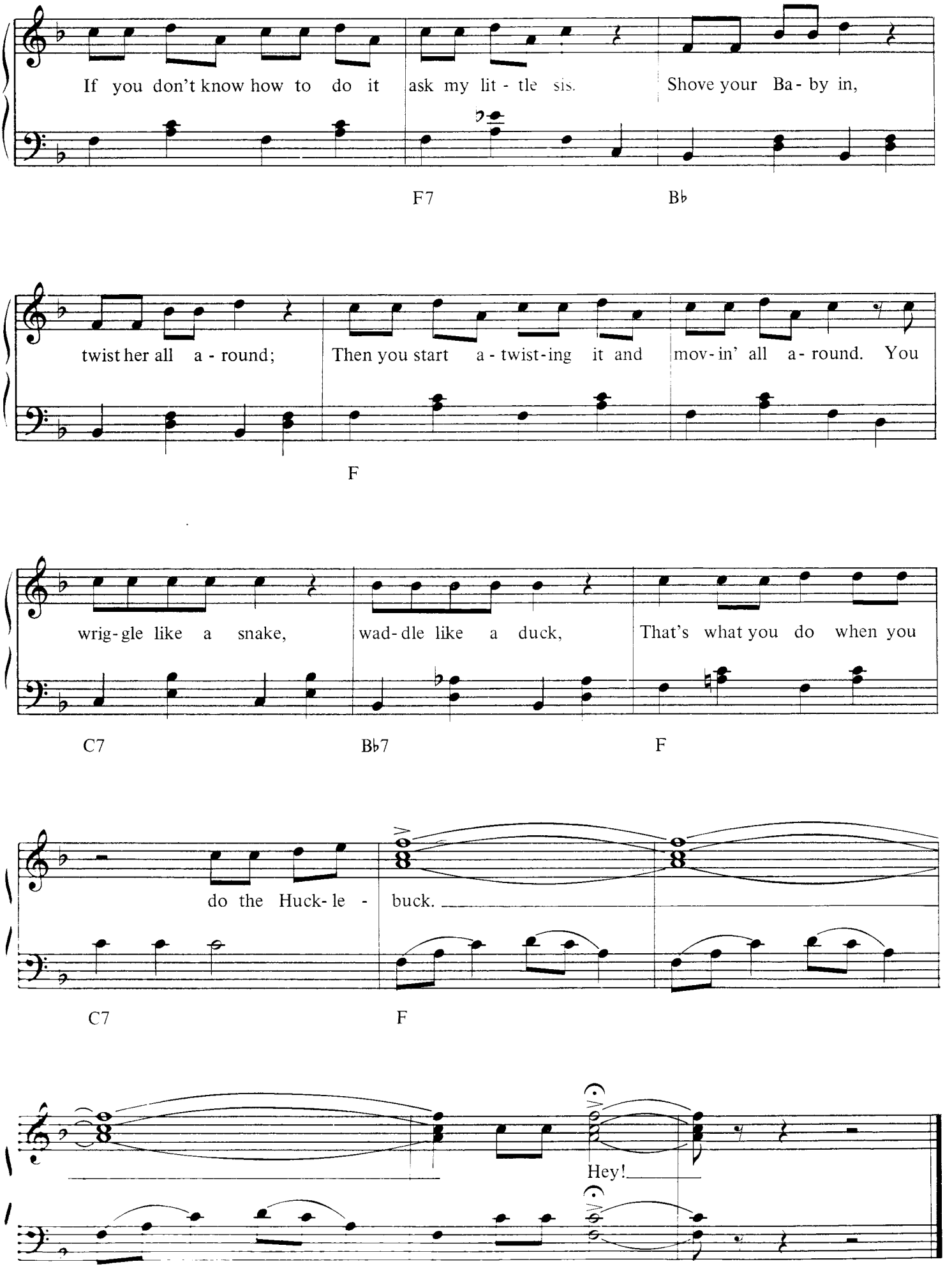
CHORUS


do the Huck-le - buck,
lit - tle bit of that, a
Do the Huck-le - buck,
lit - tle bit of this,
If you don't know how to do it
If you don't know how to do it
F
then you're out of luck.
ask my lit - tle sis.
Shove your Ba - by in,
twist her all a - round;
F7
B♭
Then you start a - twist - ing it and
mov - in' all a - round. You
wrig - gle like a snake,
F
C7
1-2
wad - dle like a duck,
That's what you do when you
do the Huck - le - buck. Now
B♭7
F
3
do the Huck - le - buck. A
lit - tle bit of that, a
lit - tle bit of this
F


If you don't know how to do it
ask my lit - tle sis.
Shove your Ba - by in,
F7
B♭
twist her all a - round;
Then you start a - twist - ing it and
mov - in' all a - round. You
F
wrig - gle like a snake,
wad - dle like a duck,
That's what you do when you
C7
B♭7
F
do the Huck - le -
buck.
C7
F
Hey!

A Walk In The Park

Words & Music by Nick Bailey

Fairly slow
mp
A walk in the park
F
B♭
F6
I've got to get some sense back in - to my head, I'm in the
A - way from all the busy streets of my mind, I seek a straighter
E♭
B♭
dark and I can't see where I'm bein' led.
path, I seek a shady glade in which to unwind,
F6
E♭
I'd give the world to set the clock back and
but why do we go on, in spite of mis - takes, in
B♭
Gm
B♭

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act like a man.
spite of des-truc-tion,
Where can I turn to save my-self from
life can be fun, de-pend-ing on your
Dm
Eb
Bb
CHORUS
this con-fus-ion.
sit-u-a-tion.
A walk in the park,
C
Bb
C
F
a step in the dark,
A walk in the park,
Am7
Bb
F
A trip in the dark,
I'm get-ting a-
Am7
Bb
Dm
1
2
Repeat Chorus for Fade
way, es-cap-ing to-day.
A walk in the park,
Bb

The Bucket Of Water Song

Words & Music by John Gorman

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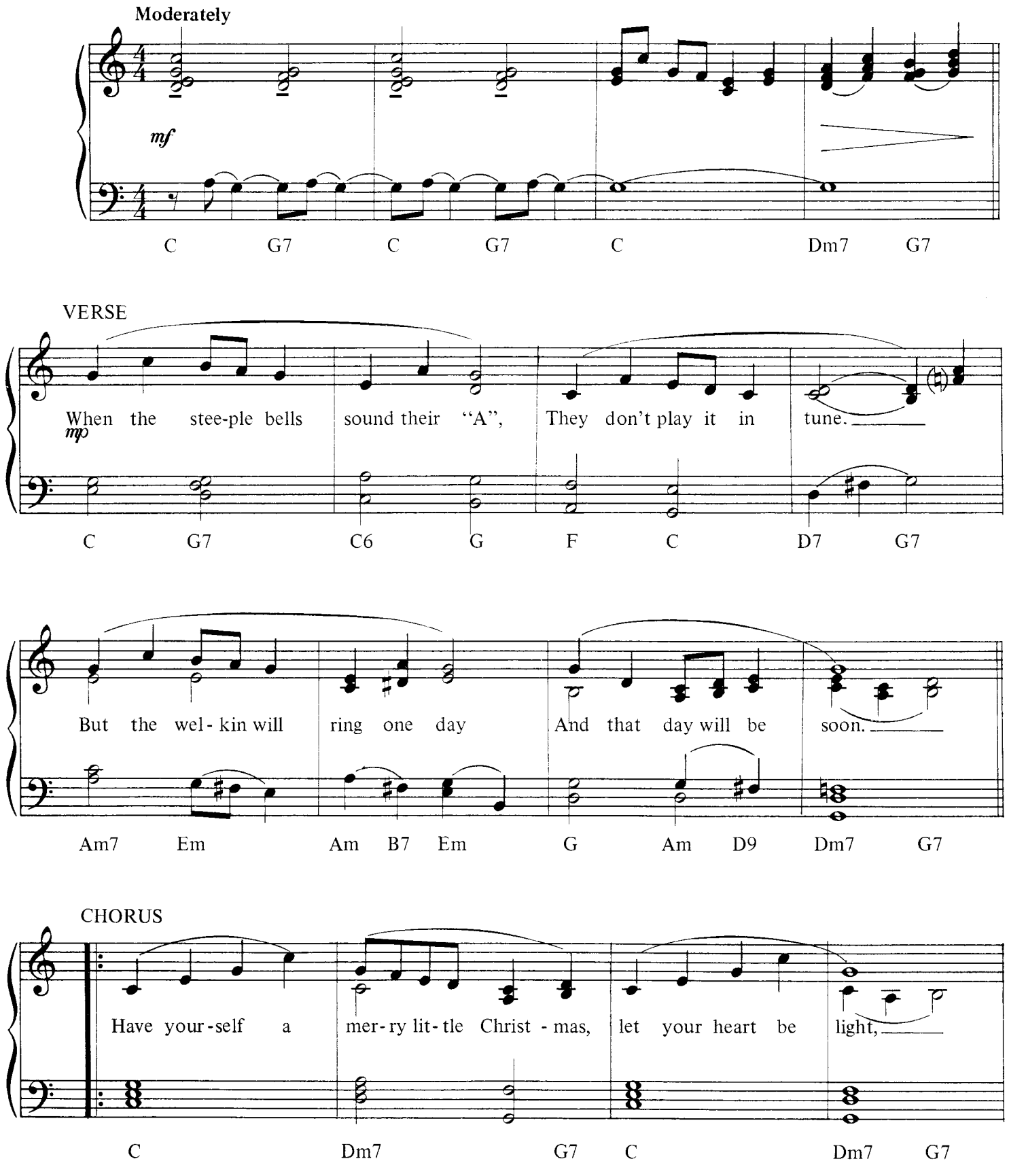
Verse 2: Stand on one leg and point up at the sun.
Grab hold of your nose, we're sure it must be fun.
But no matter who or what you are we know something you'll enjoy by far
To sing out the song, the bucket of water song.

Verse 3/5: *as Verse 1*

Verse 4: Though life is hard we do the best we can.
(Spoken) Against evil we guard to help our fellow man.
We put the baddies in their place, we fight the foes of the human race,
But whatever the case, we take it in the face.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane


Moderately
mf
C G7 C G7 C Dm7 G7
VERSE
mp
When the stee-ple bells sound their "A", They don't play it in tune.
C G7 C6 G F C D7 G7
But the wel-kin will ring one day And that day will be soon.
Am7 Em Am B7 Em G Am D9 Dm7 G7
CHORUS
Have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas, let your heart be light,
C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

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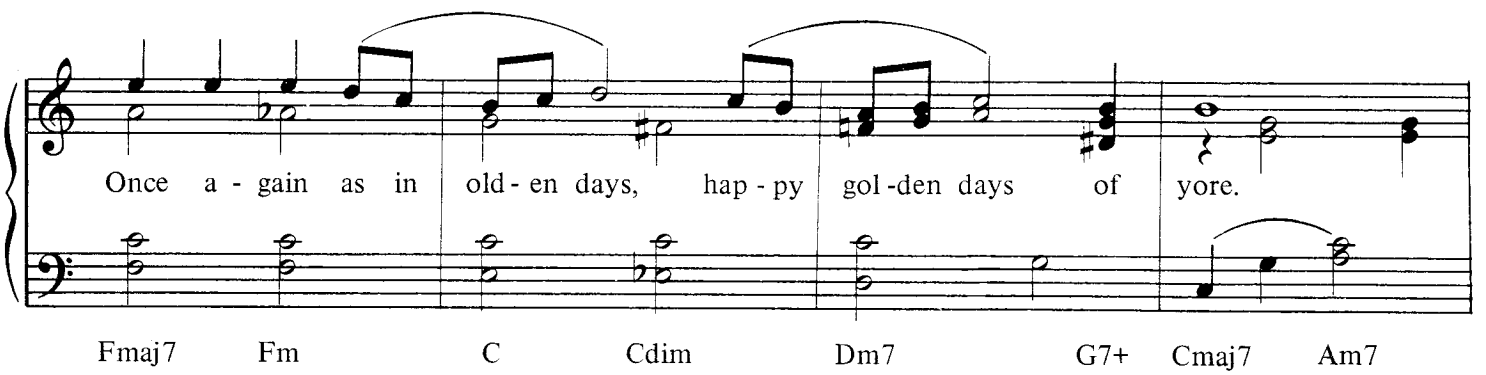
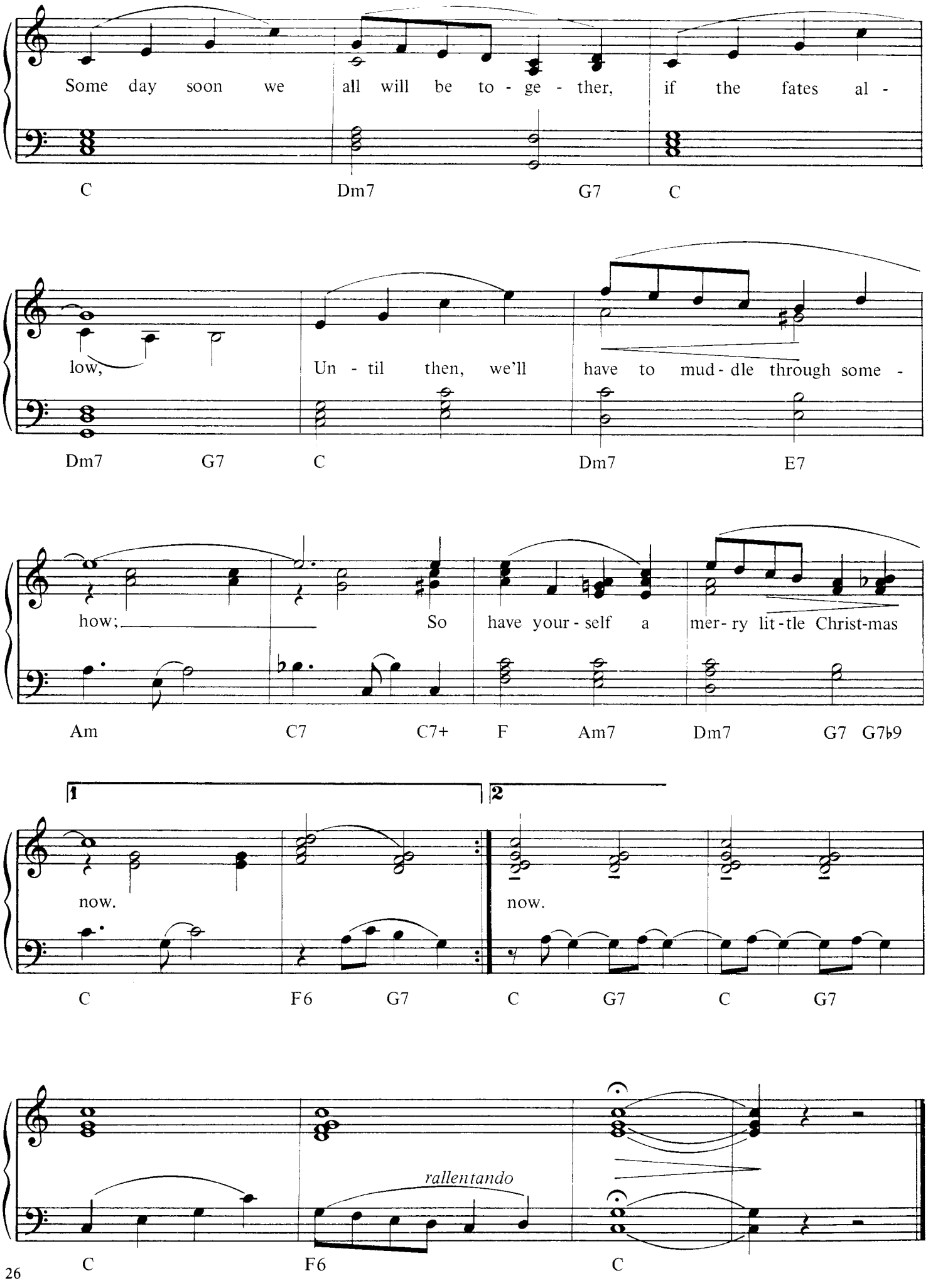
Next year all our trou-bles will be out of sight.
C Am7 Dm G7 E7 A7 D9 G7

Have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas, Make the Yule-tide gay,
C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Next year all our trou-bles will be miles a-way.
C Am7 Dm E Am C7


Once a-gain as in old-en days, hap-py gol-den days of yore.
Fmaj7 Fm C Cdim Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Am7

Faith-ful friends who were dear to us will be near to us once more.


Some day soon we all will be to - ge - ther, if the fates al -
C Dm7 G7 C
low, Un - til then, we'll have to mud - dle through some -
Dm7 G7 C Dm7 E7
how; So have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ-mas
Am C7 C7+ F Am7 Dm7 G7 G7♭9
1
2
now.
now.
C F6 G7 C G7 C G7
rallentando
C F6 C

Shaddap You Face

Words & Music by Joe Dolce

Moderately
mp
(Spoken) "Hello, I'm a Guiseppe – I got something special for you. Ready? Uno Due Tre Quatro"
F
When I was a boy, just a - bout-a-fifth - a grade, Ma-ma used to say "don't stay out - a late
(F)
with the bad - a boys, al- ways shoot the pool, Gui-sep - pe, don't funk- a school."
C7
F
Boy, it make - a me sick all the things I got - ta do, I
soon there come a day gon - na be a big - a star; then they
F

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can't a get-ta no kicks al-ways got-ta fol-low rules; Boy, it make-a me sick, just to
make a T. V. shows and mov-ies, get-a my-self a new car, but still I be my-self I don't
C7
make a lou-sy bucks, got-ta feel-a like a fool. Spoken: and the Momma
want to change a thing, still-a dance and-a sing. used to say all the time:
F
B♭7
What's a mat-ter you, hey got-ta no res-pect, what-a you think you do, why you look-a so sad?
F
1
It's-a not so bad it's-a nice-a place, Ah shad-dap-a you face. (Spoken)
That's what
C7
F
my Momma can remember.
B♭7
Fdim
C
C7
F
Fm

Patter A

Hello everybody
Out there in Radio and T.V. land
Did you know I had a big hit song in Italy
with this
"Shaddap you face"
I sing this song and all my fans applaud
They clap their hands
That makes me feel so good.

Patter B

You ought to learn this song, it's real simple
I sing "What's a matter you"
You sing "Hey"
And I sing the rest and at the end we can
all sing
"Shaddap you face"
Uno . . . Due . . . Tre . . . Quatro

(To Chorus)

Rivers Of Babylon

Words & Music by Farian, Reyam, Dowe and McMaughton

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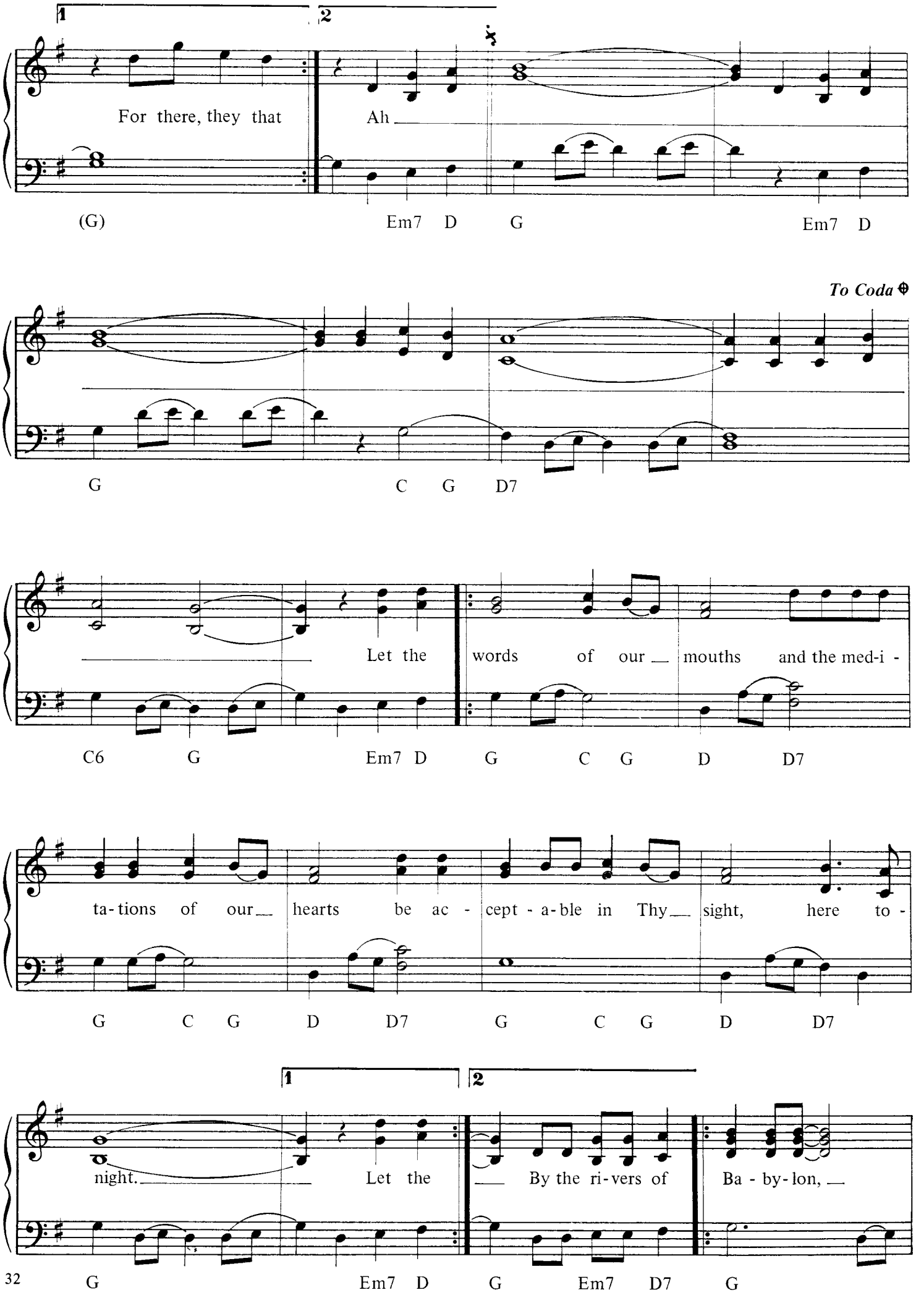
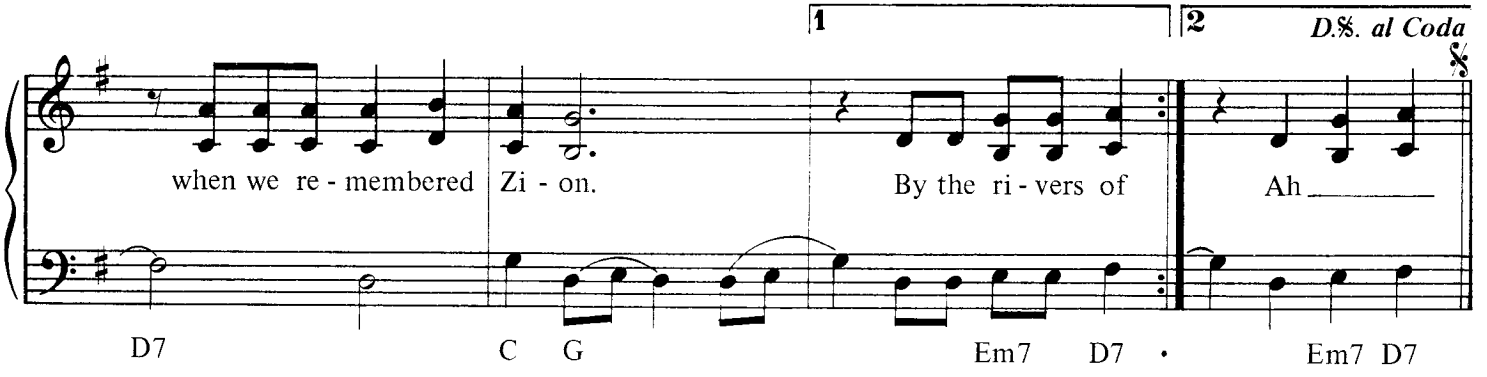
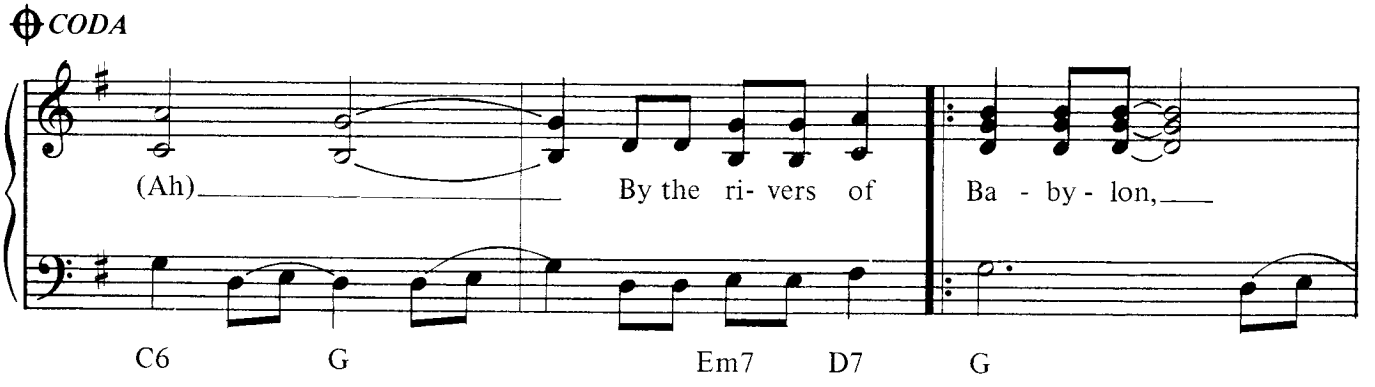
Ba - by-lon__ There we sat down. Yeah__ we
G D7 G C G
1
wept when we re-mem-bered Zi - on. By the ri-vers of
D D7 C G Em7 D7
2
For there, they that car-ried us a-way in cap- tiv - i - ty,__ re -
C G
quir-ing of us a song. Now how shall we sing the
C G C
Lord's song__ in a strange land?
D G

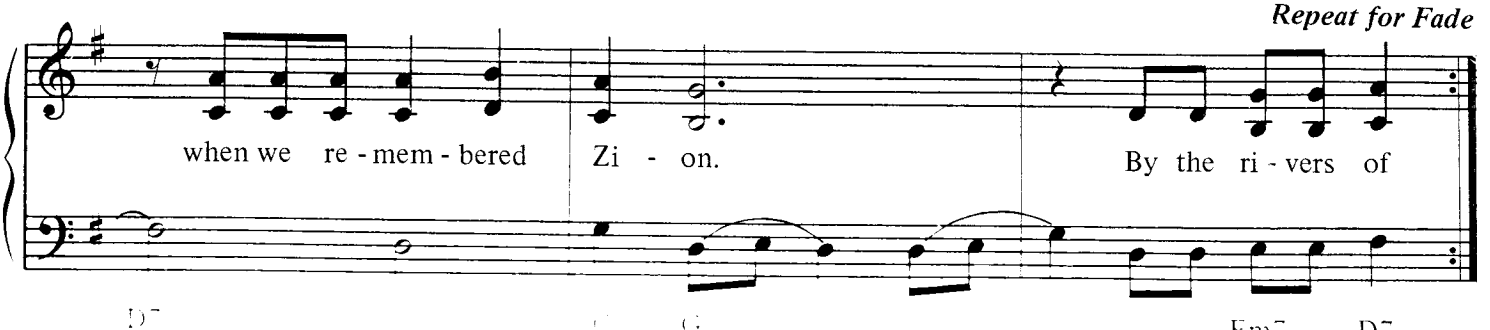

1
2
For there, they that
Ah
(G)
Em7 D G Em7 D
To Coda
G C G D7
Let the
words of our mouths and the med-i -
C6 G Em7 D G C G D D7
ta-tions of our hearts be ac - cept - a-ble in Thy sight, here to -
G C G D D7 G C G D D7
1
2
night.
Let the
By the ri-vers of
Ba - by-lon,
G Em7 D G Em7 D7 G

there we sat down, Yeah we wept
D7 G C G D


1
2
D.S. al Coda
when we re - membered Zi - on. By the ri - vers of Ah
D7 C G Em7 D7 Em7 D7


CODA
(Ah) By the ri - vers of Ba - by - lon,
C6 G Em7 D7 G

there we sat down, Yeah we wept
D7 G C G D


Repeat for Fade
when we re - mem - bered Zi - on. By the ri - vers of
Em7 D7

I Believe In Father Christmas

Words by Peter Sinfield
Music by Greg Lake

Moderately
mf
no chord
Dm7 G7
mp 1. They said there'll be snow at Christ - mas, They said there'll be
F C F C
peace on earth; But in - stead it just kept on rain - ing,
F C F6 F C F
A veil of tears for the Vir - gin birth. I re - mem-ber one
3
C F C F6 B♭ F

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Christ-mas morn-ing, A win-ter's light and a dis-tant choir, And the
C Bb F C
peal of a bell and that Christ-mas tree smell, And their eyes full of tin-sel and fire.
Cmaj7 C F
1 2
C C no chord
C

Verse 2: They sold me a dream of Christmas,
They sold me a silent night;
And they told me a fairy story
Till I believed in the Israelite.
And I believed in Father Christmas,
And I looked to the sky with excited eyes,
Till I woke with a yawn in the first light of dawn
And I saw him and through his disguise.

Clair

Words & Music by Raymond O'Sullivan

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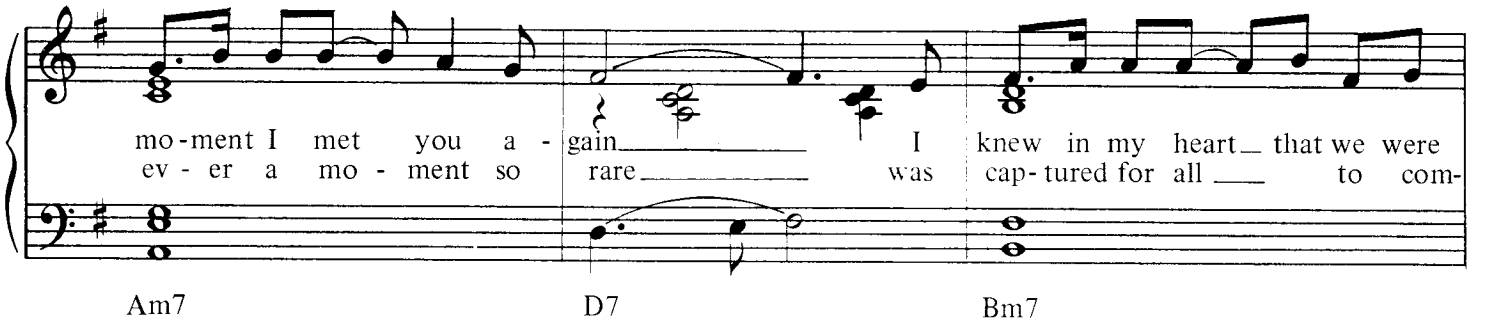
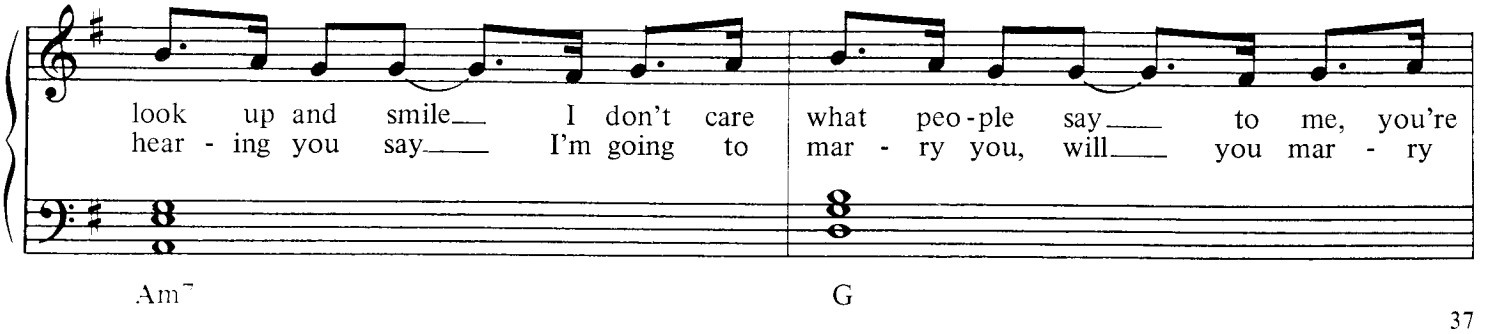

mo-ment I met you a - gain I knew in my heart that we were
ev - er a mo - ment so rare was cap-tured for all to com-
Am7
D7
Bm7

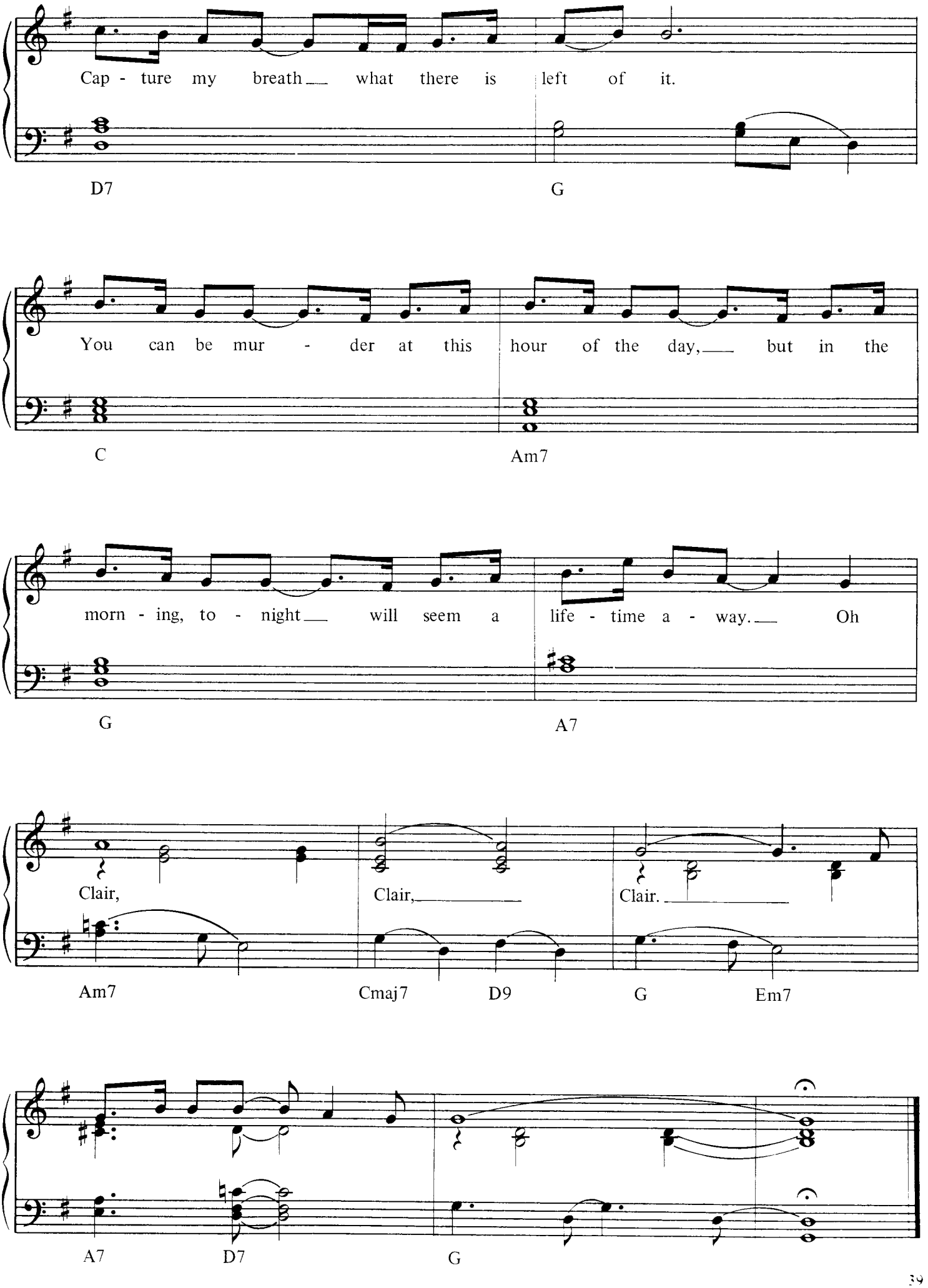
friends, it had to be so, it could - n't be no; But
pare, that mo-ment is you, in all that you do; But
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
D7

3
try as hard as I might do, I don't know why,
why in spite o f our age diff-'rence do I cry,
G
Fdim
Am

You get to me in a way I can't de - scribe, Words mean so lit - tle when you
Each time I leave you I feel I could die, No - thing means more to me than
D7
G
C


look up and smile I don't care what peo-ple say to me, you're
hear - ing you say I'm going to mar - ry you, will you mar - ry
Am7
G

more than a child oh
me, Un-cle Ray oh
Clair,
Clair,
Clair.
Clair.
A7
Am7
Cmaj7
D9
Clair I've told you be-fore don't you dare get
Em7
Am7
D7
C
back in - to bed, can't you see that it's late, no you
G
Em7
Am7
D7
can't have a drink, Oh al - right, then but wait just a
G
Em7
Am7
D7
3
bit. While I in an ef - fort to ba - by sit,
G
Fdim
Am


Cap - ture my breath what there is left of it.
D7
G
You can be mur - der at this hour of the day, but in the
C
Am7
morn - ing, to - night will seem a life - time a - way. Oh
G
A7
Clair,
Clair,
Clair.
Am7
Cmaj7
D9
G
Em7
A7
D7
G

Does Your Mother Know

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus

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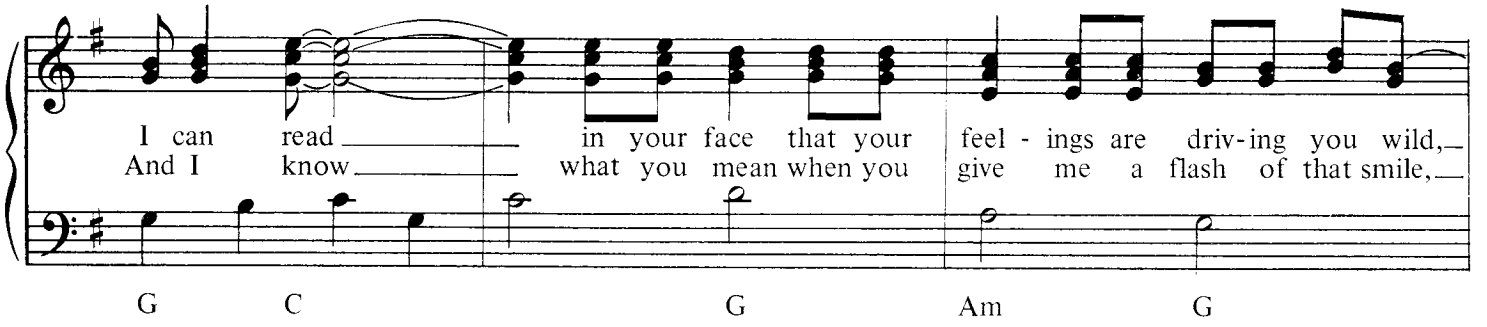
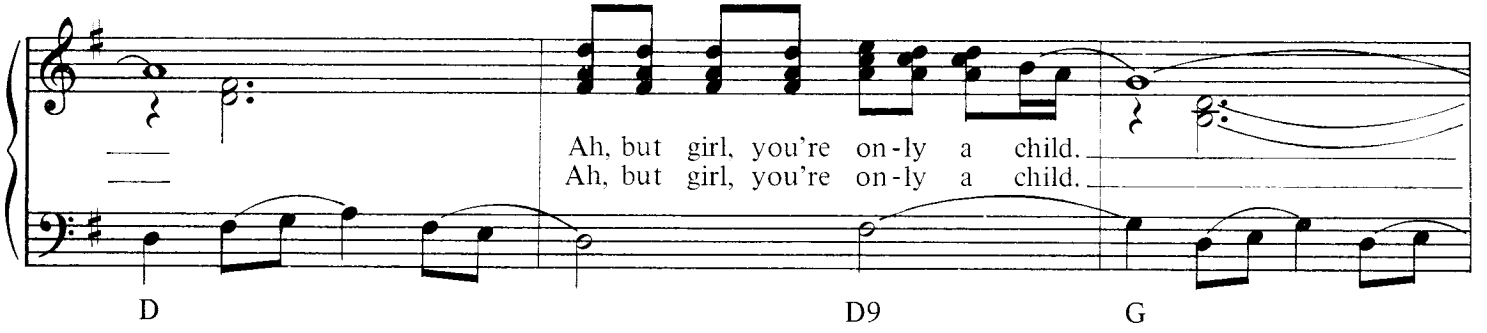
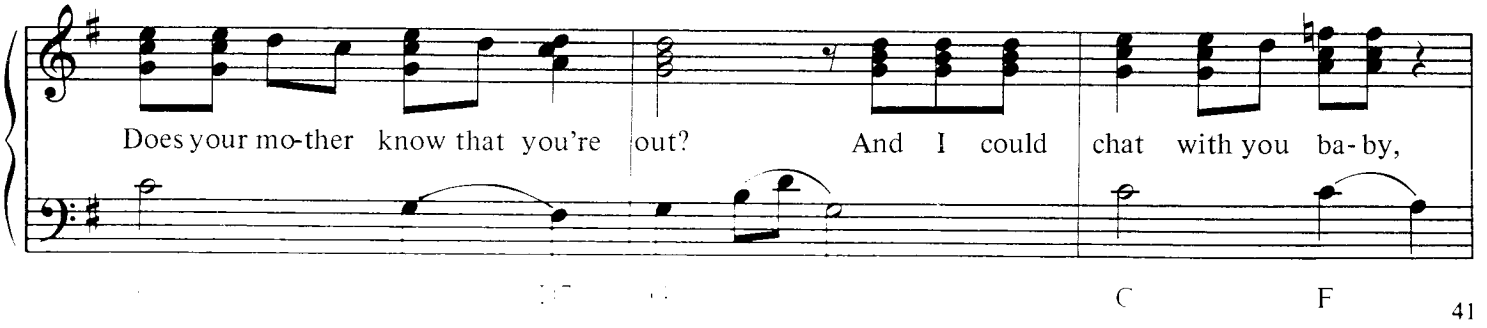
There's that look in your eyes,
You're so cute, I like your style,
G
Em


I can read in your face that your feel - ings are driv-ing you wild,
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile,
G
C
G
Am
G


Ah, but girl, you're on-ly a child.
Ah, but girl, you're on-ly a child.
D
D9
G

CHORUS

Well, I could dance with you, hon-ey, if you think it's fun-ny,
C
F
C
F


Does your mo-ther know that you're out? And I could chat with you ba-by,
C
F

flirt a lit - tle may - be, Does your mo - ther know that you're out? Take it
C F C D7 G
ea - sy, bet - ter slow down, girl, that's no way to go. Does your
C Cm G Cm
mo - ther know? Take it ea - sy, try to cool it girl, play it
G Cm G C Cm
1
2
nice and slow. Does your mo - ther know? mo - ther know?
G Cm G Cm G
C Cm G

Brown Girl In The Ring

Words & Music by Frank Farian & Stefan Klinkhammer

Moderately
mf
Brown girl in the ring,— tra la la la
G (G)
la, there's a brown girl in the ring,— tra la la la la la,
D
Brown girl in the ring,— tra la la la la. She looks like a
G
su - gar in the plum, plum, plum. Show me a mo - tion,
D7 G

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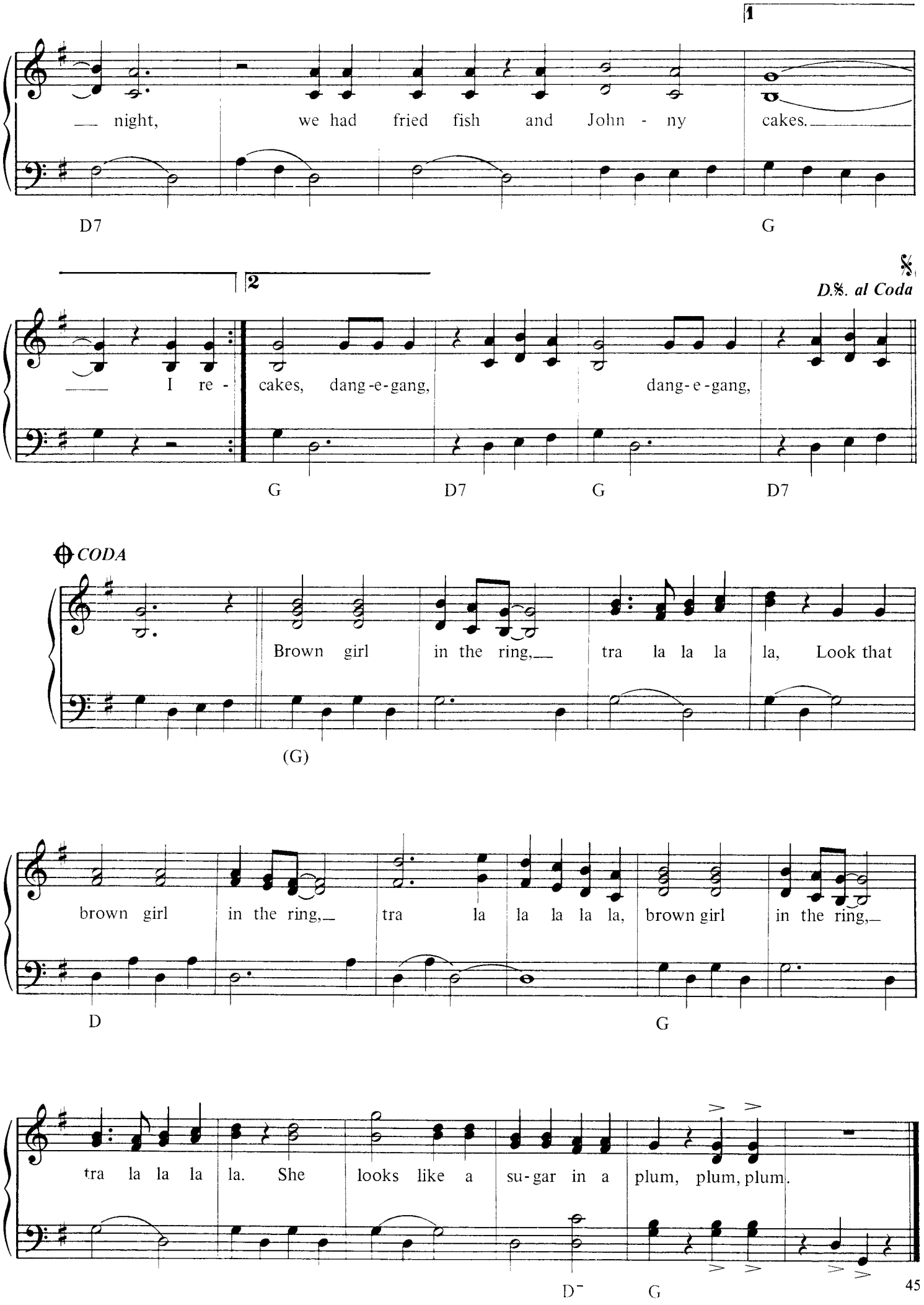
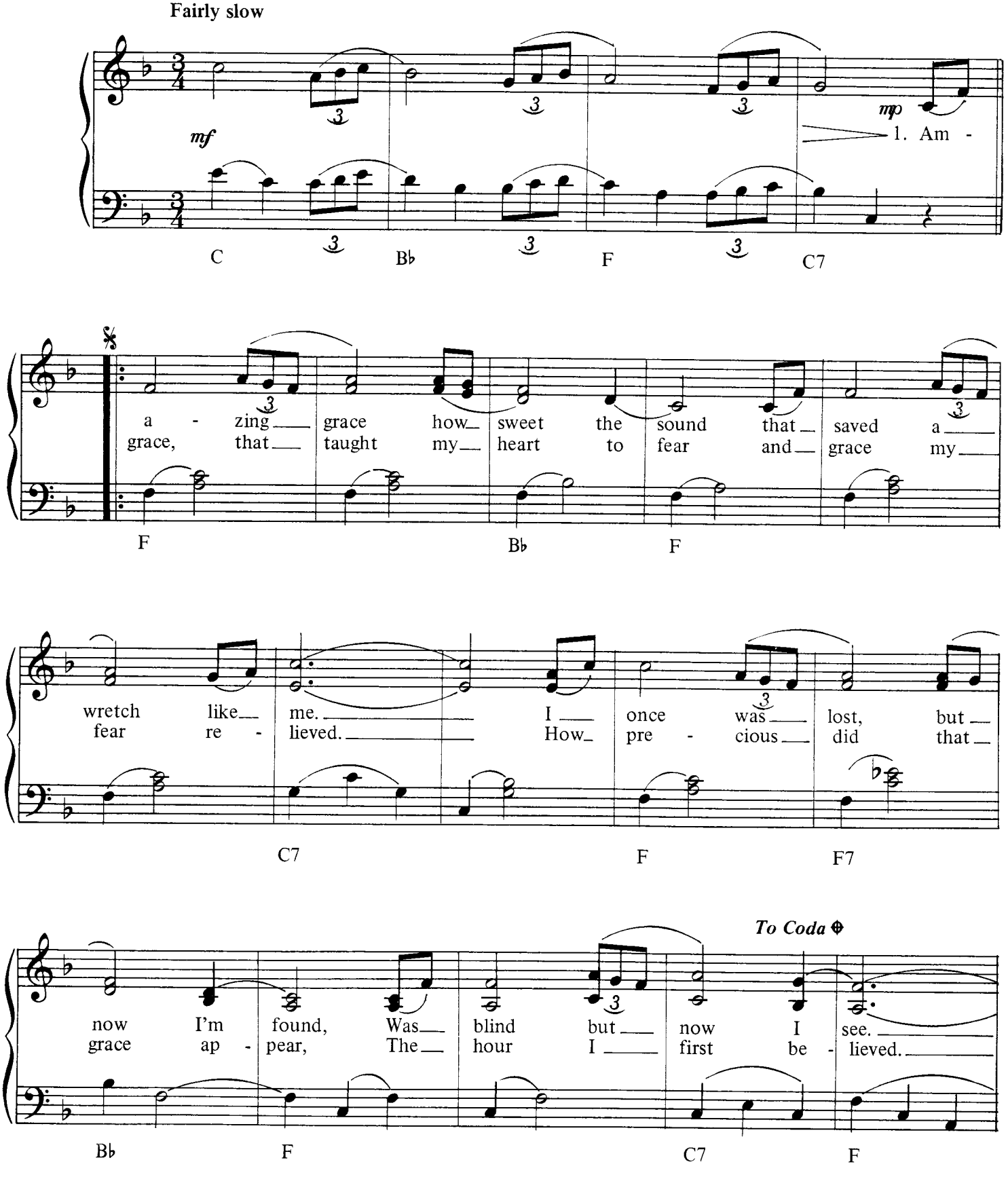
tra la la la la, Come on show me a mo - tion, tra la
D
la la la la. Show me a mo - tion, tra la la la la, She
G
looks like a su - gar in the plum, plum, plum. Old head
D7 G (G)
wa - ter run dry, no-where to wash my
D7
1 2
To Coda
clothes. I re - mem - ber one Sat - ur - day
G


1
night, we had fried fish and John - ny cakes.
D7
G
2
D.S. al Coda
I re - cakes, dang-e-gang, dang-e-gang,
G
D7
G
D7
CODA
Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la, Look that
(G)
brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la la, brown girl in the ring,
D
G
tra la la la la. She looks like a su-gar in a plum, plum, plum.
D7
G

Amazing Grace

Traditional



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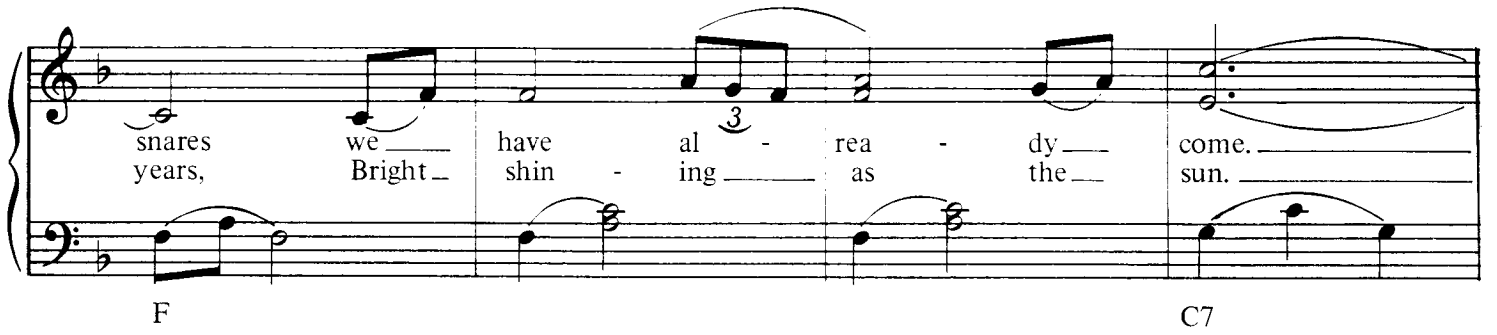
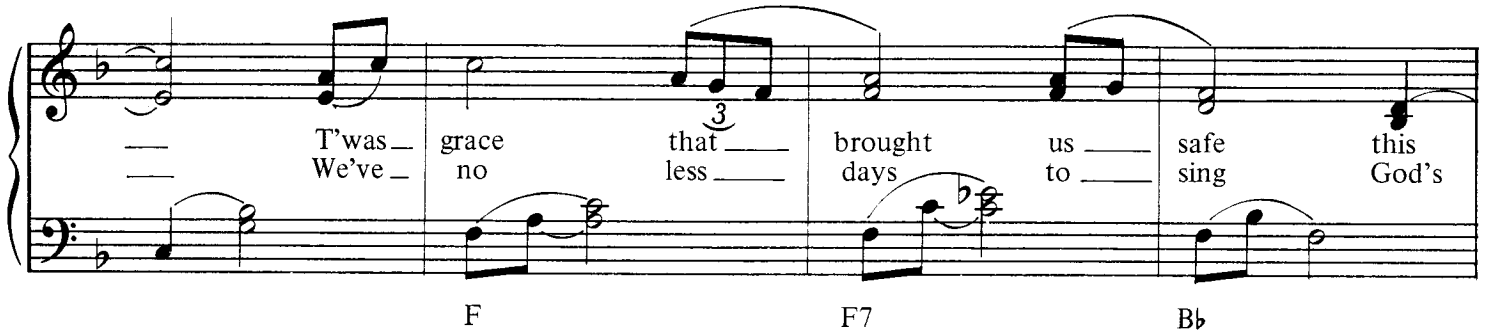
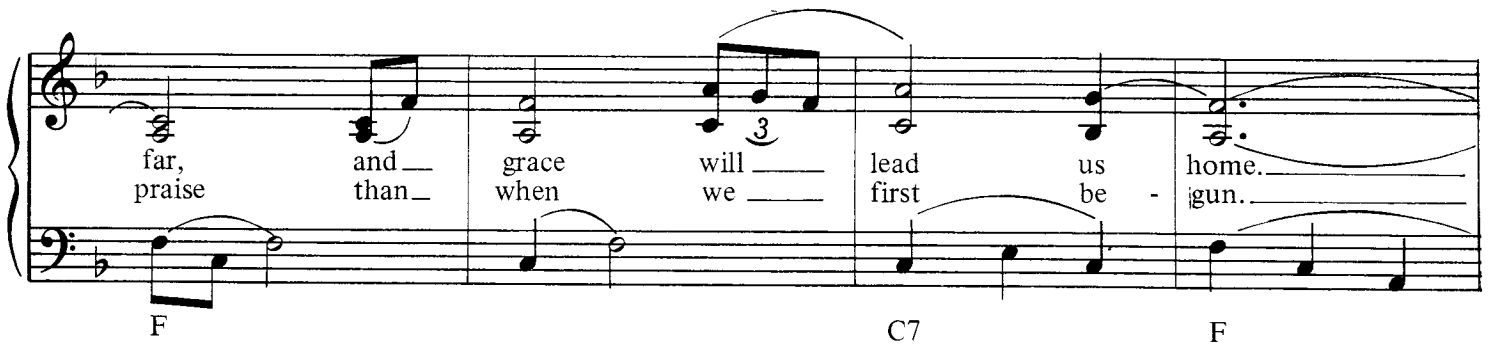
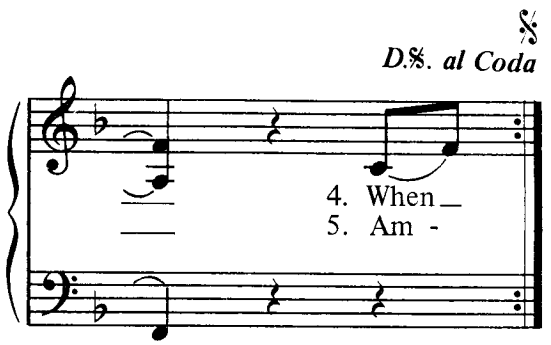
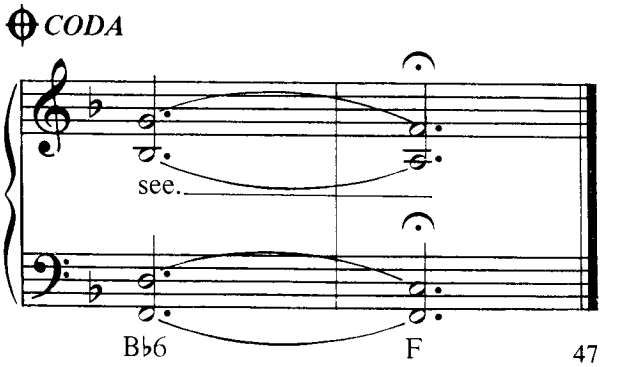
2. Twas_ 3. man - y_ dan - gers._ toils and
3. Through. 4. we've been there ten_ thou - sand
(F) B♭


snares we_ have al - rea - dy_ come._
years, Bright_ shin - ing_ as the_ sun._
F C7


T'was_ grace that_ brought us_ safe this
We've_ no less_ days to_ sing God's
F F7 B♭


far, and_ grace will_ lead us home._
praise than_ when we_ first be - gun._
F C7 F


D.S. al Coda
4. When_
5. Am -


CODA
see._
B♭6 F

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